

10/69

sometimes, when I get paranoid  
and am certain the Earth is merely  
a laboratory where  
extra-galactic technicians put us  
through our stimulus/response paces  
I come out the other side  
& excited, realize  
So What?

I mean, you can swing on it anyway  
if you don't let it get in the way  
but then I think of the Swing  
I lost it, as they say, on the swing  
when I was 7

O I know the Golden Age  
is a farce, but at 7 you  
accept the improbability of it all  
she was at least 3 years older  
and our knees touched  
as we soared  
which makes me a Romantic  
but at 7 you accept the improbability  
you soar, when  
your knees touch in the Swing

7 to this place is a long time  
which is probably why I haven't  
written any love poems  
in a long time  
& why revolution isn't the answer  
either

### The Visit

when She came to my place  
She demanded sustenance,  
brought men of grace  
who likewise demanded sustenance,  
intoxicants, recognition, and that  
my lovely daughters be open --  
laughter and love and wine flowed  
as did my tears...  
and she feasted on my only laying-hen.  
the tears streamed down my face,  
all things had been stripped from me --  
it was then, waving a chicken bone,  
She offered grace.  
having nothing else, i accepted  
and for the first time, the first,  
i tasted what once i had only possessed...  
i feasted on the last laying-hen,



i drank the wild wine of laughter,  
i became intoxicated, recognized, and  
my lovely daughters were open to me.  
thus it is in my place.  
how are things in yours?

July 20, 1969

-- On the Apollo 11 Moon Landing

the quest for Capricorn is over  
for a time  
the Goddess has been desecrated despoiled  
ruptured raped ravished  
another Mystery disappears -- dissolves  
down Apollo's greedy maw  
Say! how can a homosexual rape a Goddess  
anyway?  
he can only defile Her ...

it will be different with Mars  
approach with caution, defilers  
with cowardice, with fear, with trembling  
Listen ... seduction may be an answer  
better send a Goddess!

another Apollo  
would be eaten raw  
the red god of War  
does not take kindly  
to storming

Her White Body

If you had any sense  
she sd  
You'd know we're going  
to die soon, glaring  
as I tied up  
Yes, I sd & hit my ante-  
cobital, that's why I'm  
fixing